

HAMPTON, PHOEBUS AND OLD POINT—Continued.

PHOEBUS SCHOOL BOARD
HAS ELECTED THE TEACHERS

Misses Bessie Kilmer and Onetta Curtis will be members of Faculty the coming session.

The Phoebus school board has completed the election of teachers for the coming year. The new teachers are Misses Bessie Kilmer, of West Virginia, and Onetta Curtis, of Hampton. Mrs. Mary Hardy, was elected assistant principal and will teach this term.

The school is also making arrangements to make some important improvements in the school building by the introduction of heating apparatuses.

The schools will open on Monday, September 17th.

PERSONAL NOTES.

The Coming and Going of the People You Know.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Birch and the Misses Birch, who have been the guests of Capt. and Mrs. C. J. Bonnevillie, in Hope street, returned to their home in Washington last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Duncan, who have been visiting former Mayor and Mrs. J. W. Richardson, will return to their home in Greenville, Ky., tomorrow.

The Misses McGee, who have members of a house party at Buckroe Beach, will return to Washington Monday.

Mr. Winthrop Cole, of Washington, is expected to come to Buckroe Beach Monday to spend Labor Day with Mr. and Mrs. William C. Young.

Mr. J. R. Patrick and children returned yesterday from Middlesex county, where they spent several weeks.

Mr. Semple in Town.

Mr. George Semple, who holds a responsible position with the Westinghouse Electric Company in Pittsburgh, arrived in town yesterday and will spend a few days here with his father, Major Edward A. Semple, in North King street.

Dr. Vanderslice Back.

Dr. George K. Vanderslice, who has been on a short visit to the Virginia Hot Springs, returned to his home on Phoebus bay yesterday.

Thirty-five New Soldiers.

A detachment of thirty-five recruits for the United States army arrived at Fort Monroe yesterday.

Mr. Wilbur in Town.

Mr. S. R. Wilbur, who is connected with the Danish legation in Washington, is the guest of Mr. R. J. Patrick, in Locust street.

A Prehistoric Monument.

In southern California, in the county of San Luis Obispo, there is situated one of the most remarkable prehistoric monuments known to the archaeologists. From a distance it looks like an immense rock rising from the plains of Carlsbad, but upon nearer approach it is seen to be a temple of extraordinary dimensions and of unknown antiquity. The inner court has a level floor 225 feet long and 125 feet wide, and the ceiling is from 60 to 100 feet high, according to situation. The building was evidently used by prehistoric man, but for what purpose and how long since no one knows. It has been suggested, however, that it was either a temple of worship or the capitol of some ancient government. The walls and portions of the ceiling are beautifully decorated with paintings in colors red, white and black, many of them supposed to have some symbolic meaning.

Christmas in England.

When Cromwell ruled England he issued an edict against all festivities at Christmas. The festival was altogether abolished, and the displaying of holly and mistletoe and other emblems of the happy time was held to be seditious. In 1644 the long parliament commanded that Christmas day should be observed as a strict fast, when all people should think over and deplore the great sin of which they and their forefathers had been guilty in making merry at that season. This act so provoked the people that on the following day the law was violently resisted in many places. Though these scenes were disgraceful, they served their purpose and put an end to an unjust order. When Charles II. regained the throne the populace once more made Christmas a time of rejoicing.

An Exception.

Mrs. Pengreen—Is 13 always an unlucky number?
Not when you hold all of the trumps in a game of whist.—Kansas City Independent.

Diagnosis.

Knicker—My wife says she feels like an old rag. Bocker—Then the only cure is to buy her some new ones.—New York Sun.

LOST AND FOUND.

In England 10 Per Cent Is the Recognized Reward.

"If you lost a watch worth \$100 what reward would you give the finder for its return?"

"Oh, ten or twelve dollars."

"Ten per cent, eh? Well, that is about right," said the detective. "It is more, though, than the average person would give. Here in America in lost and found cases there is no recognized percentage of reward, but in England there is such a percentage, namely, half a crown to a pound; that is to say, about 10 per cent. Ten per cent is what the finder must be paid in England provided he takes his find to a police station or to Scotland Yard. He always does so, as otherwise the owner is apt to give him less than the legal 10 per cent. I lost in a London cab a kit bag worth \$20. The kit bag was returned by the caddy to Scotland Yard and I left there for him gladly a reward of \$2. If the bag had been worth \$2,000 I'd have been charrier of handing out \$200, but that is what I'd have to do before the Scotland Yard folks would have given me my property. When you lose anything be prepared to give at least 10 per cent to the finder. Ten per cent is the recognized reward in lost and found cases abroad, and it should be the recognized reward here. To my mind it is little enough, and they who give less are to my mind dishonest."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

Finest Mental Drillmaster the World Has Ever Known.

When the Romans placed over the door of the temple of Janus "Ex Oriente Lux et Ludus Saeculorum" (Out of the East Came Light and the Game of Chess) they spoke of the two greatest bequests that the storied east had ever made to the young and aggressive west—the light of religion and the greatest mental achievement of man since he came through Eden's frowning portals.

In the middle ages, when the monks and abbots watched from afar the brutal soldiery of Christendom swooping down like a pestilence on the sunny plains of the south, they chanted "A furore Normannorum libera nos, O Domine" (From the fury of the Northmen deliver us, O God) and returned to chess—all that was left a noble soul in a vain and turbulent world.

Chess is the finest mental drillmaster the world has ever known. As a mind trainer it ranks above Greek and dialectics.

But, above all, it is the science of battle; it is war without bloodshed; it is strife on equal terms, which all the race loves and to which from the cradle to the grave all mortality is subject.—Charleston News and Courier.

A WONDER OF JAPAN.

The Famous Castle of the Gold Dolphins at Nishima.

Is the novel castle at Nishima, Japan, the palace which Marco Polo described in his tale of the marvels of far Cathay as covered with gold slabs? At the ends of the ridge of the pyramidal structure are large solid gold dolphins. Beneath the pile is a well which is literally a salted gold mine. It is gold lined and will hold sufficient water to supply 5,000 persons. The dolphins, which were placed on the top several centuries ago, have excited the curiosity of foreign relic hunters, as any one might imagine they would. So many have climbed to the top of the high structure to discover by testing if they are real gold that the dolphins have become seriously disfigured. Strong steel wire bags have been put over them to prevent further vandalism.

Only by good fortune does one of these dolphins still grace the old castle. A number of years ago it was taken down and sent to Vienna for exhibition at the world's fair held there as a rare specimen of ancient Japanese art. The vessel on which it was being returned sank, and it lay at the bottom of the sea for several years in spite of every attempt to raise it. Persistence was rewarded at last, for it was finally recovered and placed again in its old position.

The castle is used by the emperor of Japan as his headquarters during the army and navy reviews. State balls are also held there.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Inns of Old England.

Efforts were continually being made in England to keep down the number of inns. In the reign of Edward I. there were only three in the whole of London. Even in 1552 no more than forty were legally permitted in the metropolis, now spreading out its boundaries on every side. York might have eight, Norwich, Exeter and Cambridge four, Bristol six and Oxford three. These regulations must have been set at naught in a very wholesale manner, for half a century later there were 403 "houses of call" in that part of London known as the City and no fewer than twenty-four clustered round Covent Garden. In medieval Oxford it was ruled that no "victualer" was eligible for the office of mayor, and this term included an innkeeper.

Shifting a Burden.

"Aren't you the man I gave a pie to the other day?"
"Yes, lady."

"What did you do with it?"
"I gave it to my brother; he's stronger than I."—New York Press.

What a man can do is his greatest ornament, and he always consults his dignity by doing it.—Carlyle.

"LUCKY" BALDWIN.

His Whirlwind of Speculation in the Mining Regions.

In 1853 a little party of gold seekers with a meager outfit of horses and wagons started for California from the village of Racine, Wis. In command of this adventurous expedition was a young man who took with him his wife and infant daughter. His name was E. J. Baldwin and he made a wise choice in shaking from his restless feet the dust of a tamer civilization. He needed a larger theater of action for his pent-up and surging activities. While trailing through the mountains of Utah the pioneers were attacked by Indians, who were beaten off during a six hour fight in which young Baldwin killed their chief. After six months of hardship the party reached Hangtown (later called Placerville), in California.

Here Baldwin tarried and began placer mining. He appears to have been no more than an ordinary red shirted argonaut, meeting the ups and downs of mining luck until the discovery of the Comstock lode at Virginia City. Thither he drifted and discovered that his natural bent was gambling with the mines that other men had opened. Amid a whirlwind of speculation he fought his way with such success that he loomed from the smoke in a few months as "Lucky" Baldwin, the man who had cleaned up \$7,500,000 in the gigantic deals in the stock of the Ophir mines.

San Francisco was the Mecca of those lucky sons of fortune who were rearing a great city by the Golden Gate. As a stock and mining speculator "Lucky" Baldwin shone resplendent, but he was also a loyal son of San Francisco. He built hotels and theaters and business blocks even while he was amassing that far from conservative community by madly reckless extravagances.

In a very lucid interval he bought all the Spanish grants he could find near Los Angeles and there spent a million in making this ranch of his not only a splendidly productive property, but also one of the most beautiful estates ever laid out in this or any other country. It was his hobby, his pet, and he planted miles of avenues with noble shade trees and made wonderful tropical gardens, surrounding his home by a paradise of vernal beauty.—Ralph D. Paine in Outing Magazine.

"TELL IT TO THE MARINES."

Pepys' Version of the Origin of the Expression by Charles II.

The saying, "Tell it to the marines," is traced to Pepys, the author of the famous "Diary," and it is said by him to have originated with Charles II. of England. "It so befell," as the story goes, "that his light hearted majesty, with an exceedingly bored expression on his swarthy face, was strolling in the shade with the ingenious Mr. Pepys, secretary to the admiralty. 'I had speech yesterday at Deptford,' said Mr. Pepys, 'with the captain of the Defiance, who hath lately returned from the Indies and who told me the two most wonderful things that ever I think I did hear in my life.' Among the stories told were of fish flying in the air. 'Fish flying in the air?' exclaimed his majesty. 'Ha, ha! A quaint conceit, which 'twere too good to spoil w' keeping. What ho, sir!' he turned and beckoned the colonel, Sir William Killigrew of the newly raised maritime regiment of foot, who was following in close conversation with the Duke of York—'we would discourse with you on a matter touching your own element. What say you, colonel, to a man who swears he hath seen fishes to fly in the air?'
"I should say, sire," returned the colonel simply, "that the man hath sailed in southern seas, for when your majesty's business carried me thither of late I did frequently observe more flying fish in one hour than the hairs of my head in number."

"Old Rowley glanced narrowly at the colonel's frank, weather beaten face. Then, with a laugh, he turned to the secretary.
"Mr. Pepys," said he, "from the very nature of their calling no class of our subjects can have so wide a knowledge of seas and lands as the officers and men of our royal maritime regiment. Henceforth 'ere ever we cast doubt upon a tale that lacketh likelihood we will first tell it to the marines.'"—Army and Navy Journal.

For Her Welfare.

Mrs. Goodheart had made up her mind that most of the so called charity of the present day was not, strictly speaking, charity at all. Whoever gave, she had concluded, did so for the pleasant sensation of seeing his or her name figure on subscription lists, and she did not agree with this ostentation.
"Here, my good man," she said one day last week to a man who had begged alms of her, "here is a threepenny piece, and please to understand that I do not give this because I hope to be rewarded for my charity some day, but because it gives me pleasure to do so."

The burly beggar looked dubiously at the tiny silver coin.

"Look 'ere, mum," he said, "in this 'ere wicked world we don't often get the chance to enjoy ourselves. Why not make it a shillin' an' 'ave a real good time?"—London Tit-Bits.

Wrong Either Way.

Mr. Jawback—I've got a new stenographer. Mrs. Jawback—Brute! I suppose the other wasn't pretty enough for you! Mr. Jawback—It's a man. Mrs. Jawback—Unfeeling monster! Trying to make the people think I'm too jealous to let you have a girl, eh?—Cleveland Leader.

FALL HATS—1906

IN ALL THE NEW

BLOCKS HAVE ARRIVED.

C. L. CROCKETT & CO

HAMPTON, VA.

RANSONE BROTHERS

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS!

THE BEST LINE EVER SHOWN IN HAMPTON

We Invite You to See Them.

RANSONE BROTHERS

8 AND 10 W. QUEEN ST., HAMPTON, VA.

HENRY L. SCHMELZ,
President.

FRANK W. DARLING,
Vice-President.

THE BANK OF HAMPTON

HAMPTON—VIRGINIA.

Is the Oldest and Largest in Either Hampton or Newport News.

CAPITAL, - - - - \$100,000.00

SURPLUS & PROFITS, \$110,000.00

DEPOSITS OVER ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

The only designated Depository in the State of Virginia in Eastern Virginia. We make loans on Real Estate—Not Prohibited—as are the National Banks.

FOUR PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

NELSON S. GROOME, Cashier.

BUY COAL NOW

AT SUMMER PRICES

AND SAVE MONEY. GOOD CLEAN COAL, 1,240 POUNDS TO THE TON. LEAVE THE ORDERS NOW.

HUDGINS BROTHERS

EAST QUEEN STREET,

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA.

Phone 10.

SEVERAL BARGES JUST RECEIVED.

MORTORS,

FANS.

The Oldest and Most Reliable Electric Firm on the Peninsula.

S. J. WATSON, JR.

THE ELECTRICAL MAN.

WIRING.

'Phones 166 and 340.

TELEPHONES.

A Papal Bull.

A papal bull is published by the pope. It may be an edict, a decree or a rescript which contains an order or a decision to be publicly declared. It is only indirectly that the word "bull" is applied to the document itself. It belongs properly to the seal, without which the paper would not be recognized. This seal is rarely of gold or of wax. It was originally of lead and is still commonly of that material. Lead was used for seals in the time of the ancient Romans and is still used for that purpose in Italy. The Italian name of this bit of lead is "bolla." It was in Latin "bulla." Both the material and the form have dropped out of sight. The Roman bulla was a circular disk or a case like a watch or a noble families attached to a chain which was wound several times round the neck and which fell in front so that the bulla rested on the breast. This object was frequently a little case which contained some charm against sickness and the "evil eye," which was dreaded even more than disease. At a later time the bulla was worn by the sons of freedom at Rome. Its use was a mark of rank and gentility.

Old papers for sale at the Daily Press office at 10 cents per hundred.

Snaps for Quick Buyers

Forty Acres fine oyster ground, on Hampton Bar, \$1,500.

Good Oyster Schooner, \$450.

Fine 32-ft Launch, in perfect order; bargain, \$700.

W. E. LAWSON

REAL ESTATE,
No. 18 North King Street,
Hampton, Va.

The German Treatment is the Only Cure.

PROF. C. F. THEEL, M.D., 527 NORTH SIXTH ST., Philadelphia, Pa. Only 10 CENTS. Guaranteed Specialties for: Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Sciatica, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Headache, Stomach Disorders, Nervous Debility, Various Skin Diseases, Catarrhs, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Strain, etc. 40 years practice. Send for more testimonials & book, or come to my office. Hours: 10-12, 2-5, 7-9 P.M.

Old papers for sale—10c hundred. Apply at Daily Press Office.

Wines and Liquors

I belong to the lost tribe that strayed away from Dublin before Moses sailed on the Red Sea. I'm a price cutter. I'm a money-maker; I'm the one that sells all straight Whiskies; retail at wholesale prices. The following high grade 10c whiskies, I sell for 5c a drink: Paul Jones, Pure Rye, Sherwood Rye Whiskey, Carroll Springs, pure Maryland Rye Whiskey, Overholt Rye Whiskey, Parkwood Rye Whiskey. All of the above named whiskies I strictly high-grade; match my prices if you dare, beat me if you can.

Whiskey, in bulk at following prices:

Old Nick pure Rye, 1-2 pt. 25c; gallon \$4.00
Leonard's Favorite, 1-2 pt. 20c; gallon \$3.00
Hunter's Baltimore Rye, 1-2 pt. 25c; gallon \$4.00
Maryland Club, 1-2 pt. 25c; gallon \$4.00
Paul Jones Pure Rye, 1-2 pt. 20c; gallon \$2.75
Carroll Springs, gallon \$2.50
XXXX Baker Rye, gallon \$2.50
Star A Rye, gallon \$2.00
Moss Toss, gallon \$2.00
Larkwood pure Rye, gallon \$2.00
Jefferson pure Rye, gallon \$1.75
Kentucky Bourbon, gallon \$1.40
Double Stamp Gin, gallon \$2.00
The following brands of California Wines, Port Sherry, Catawba, Claret, Blackberry at 25c per qt.; per gal 75c.
Pride of North Carolina, 4 years old; gallon \$2.00
Kummell, per gallon \$2.00

N. Leonard's

BARREL and BOTTLE HOUSE

616 and 18 Mellen St.,
Phoebus, Va. Phone 223.

WHEN VISITING

BUCKROE BEACH

Get your drinks or ice cream from

P. K. Nicolopoulos' Stand

Just across from the main entrance. We serve the same drinks at Buckroe that you get from our store in Hampton. Nothing but the best syrups used. Fruits on hand at all times at the stand.

A SLIGHT REMINDER

That order for your Sunday ice cream can be promptly filled if you call 192

P. K. Nicolopoulos

46 W. QUEEN ST. HAMPTON, VA.

Four Lots
FOR SALE

on old car line, near La Salle Avenue, 30x145 feet, each for \$250—\$10 cash and \$5 a month.

Lots on Erwin Street, \$125.00.

Lots on Moore Street, \$100.00.

House and lot near La Salle Avenue for \$1,000—\$10 cash and \$10 a month to responsible party.

HOUSES FOR RENT—in Hampton and Phoebus, from \$15.00 to \$35.00.

James M. Cumming

18 South King Street, Hampton.

FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES NOW HERE

We've just received our fall and winter designs and we invite you to come and look them over. Give us your order now and you will have the Suit or Overcoat ready for the coming cool weather.

We can make you a Suit from \$15.00 up.

We also do pressing and repair work.

S. Marbach

The Baltimore Merchant Tailor,
Corner King and Court Streets,
HAMPTON, VA.

Monuments!
Gravestones!

In the foreign and domestic granites and marbles.
Best workmanship and stock at reasonable prices. See us before placing orders.

LAWSON & NEWTON

'Phone 191. Hampton, Va.